




Chapter 961 Open Your Eyes

Laughing mirthlessly, he waved the identification card in the air and cursed, "F***, I nearly fell for your idiotic ploy! Did you really think you could trick me with a fake identification card?"

Colin echoed his humorless laugh and asked, "What makes you think that's a fake?"

"Just look at what's stated next to the 'position' column! 'Captain of National Guards!'" Jaime shot back smugly, feeling like he had finally regained the upper hand. 

"If you're truly the Captain of National Guards, pray tell, what are you doing here instead of fulfilling your duties at your post, next to the General of the North? What, are you going to tell me that Nathan Cross is the General himself?"

Colin pointed at Nathan, who was standing a short distance away and said earnestly, "You're right. Mr. Cross is my senior official, which makes him the General!"

Yet another round of boisterous laughter



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filled the atmosphere. To Jaime and his subordinates, Colin had just told them the joke of the century.

Amidst fits of hysterics, Jaime said, "I've met a lot of military officers who turn out to be imposters in this lifetime, but this is the first I've seen a person who has the guts to claim the title of the General!"

Jaime continued to provoke Nathan by chortling obnoxiously and making gibes, "Hey, kiddo! Your underling says you're the General! Say, do you also carry a fake military identification card with you to continue this hoax? Show it to me! Open my eyes to a whole new world! I want to see what you're capable of."

"Are you sure about that? Be careful what you wish for," Nathan cautioned placidly as if Jaime's taunts did not bother him.

Still grinning, Jaime jested, "Yes, dear General!"

Nathan nodded in understanding and whipped out his phone to call Franklin.



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“Commander-in-chief of the Channing Military District, Franklin Wilson, I hereby order you to deploy two divisions and arrive at Riverside within ten minutes!”

Jaime, Wade, and their soldiers inhaled sharply when they heard his command.

However, it was not out of fear but rather wry admiration for the man’s commitment to his ruse.

“Hahaha! Did I hear it wrong? This fellow has actually asked two divisions to show up within ten minutes!”

More titters followed that statement. “He must be insane! Does he really think we believe him just because Lieutenant Colonel Dylan entertained his wild stories?”

Jaime’s clique giggled among themselves as they derided Nathan. To them, his bold claims were no more than intricate fabrications.

Wade piped up, “Uncle Jaime, why are you



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humoring them? Everything he's saying is a farce. Just instruct your subordinates to capture the lot and bring them back to our base!"

Jaime's eyes curved into crescents from his broad smile as he rejected his nephew's suggestion, "No, no, no. I'll give them 15 minutes. I want to see for myself how this man will 'open my eyes', as he so proclaims, and witness the majestic sight of two divisions marching their way here!"

The soldiers roared with laughter and jeered at Nathan.

They knew their Lieutenant Colonel was pillorying Nathan. It would be a public crucifixion of Nathan's dignity if the army he so daringly spoke of turned out to be non-existent.

Nathan maintained his composure as he regarded Jaime and his subordinates with a small smile playing on his lips.

Upon noticing Nathan's serene state, Jaime sniggered. "Look at him, acting all



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cool and collected, as if he actually has the authority to deploy the army.”

He glanced at his watch and said gleefully, “It has been ten minutes. You only have a few minutes left. Where are the soldiers you promised us?”

Right at that juncture, the civil defense siren at Channing’s city center started to wail, the shrill sound piercing everyone’s eardrums.

The siren never sounded on normal days; it was reserved for when the city was under attack or for military drills.

Based on past records, Channing would conduct one air force training drill annually, and it would encompass the whole city.

Hence, citizens of Channing had been trained to be on high alert when the siren was triggered.

Channing would then fall under military control, and the general public was to return to their homes. No one was allowed



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to roam the streets.

Jaime, Wade, and the entire battalion of reservists were baffled when they heard the siren.

What in the world is going on? Why did the civil defense siren go off in the middle of the night?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 962 A Phone Call

Anxiety roiling in his stomach, Jaime turned to his deputy and voiced the question on everyone's minds, "What happened? Why's the siren blaring in the middle of the night? Has a drill been arranged for Channing recently?"

The deputy was in the dark as well. Perplexity apparent on his face, he answered, "Not to my knowledge. According to the norm, we, the Armed Forces, would be the first to know about an air force training drill if it has been scheduled."

Jaime's face flushed with anger and bewilderment. "If that's the case, what set the siren off? Did the people in charge mess up and trigger it by accident, or are we in the midst of an emergency?"

The deputy hurriedly replied, "I'll call the mayor's office to find out what's going on..."

Before he could make the call to grasp the situation, two fighter aircraft of the latest model appeared in the sky overhead.



Chapter 962 A Phone Call

Both fighter jets were flying at a low altitude. The roar of their engines was deafening as they passed over the crowd.

Following closely behind was the tut-tut-tut of chopper blades cutting through the air.

In the distance, the blinking lights of military helicopters speckled the night sky with flecks of white. A swarm of helicopters rose above the skyline and headed towards Riverside like a cloud of doom.

Vroom!

A few light tanks designed for city defense purposes rolled up at Riverside. Main guns at the ready, the tanks steadily closed in on the villa.

Tailing the tanks were tens of armored jeeps equipped with high-speed machine guns, all of which were handled by skilled gunners. The barrels were aimed at Jaime and his soldiers, ready to shoot at command.



Chapter 962 A Phone Call

Clomp, clomp, clomp.

The sound of combat boots hitting the ground in unison echoed down the emptied roads as droves of soldiers wielding submachine guns marched in from all sides.

The uniform footsteps, coupled with the intimidating aura surrounding the soldier, ignited awe and reverence among the masses.

Jaime's little party was no exception. Wide-eyed and slack-jawed, they gaped at the incoming army.

Wade's face lost all color. He could not control the quivers that overtook his body as he stumbled over his words, "U-Uncle Jaime... They actually came. Nathan Cross actually summoned an entire army with just one phone call."

Jaime, too, was aghast.

He felt all the strength leave his limbs. With perspiration beading his forehead, he



Chapter 962 A Phone Call

muttered in a trembling voice, “How is this possible? H-How could it be...”

At that moment, a command vehicle pulled up.

A middle-aged man stood on top of the vehicle, dressed in full military uniform and bearing the Major General’s insignia. It was Franklin Wilson.

He brought a military loudspeaker to his mouth and boomed, “Besiege the area!”

The soldiers, numbering in the twenty-thousands, moved with trained precision and agility. In a blink of an eye, the two divisions had completely enclosed the Riverside area.

Franklin jumped off the command vehicle and landed nimbly on his feet, his swift actions belying his age. He jogged briskly towards the source of the commotion.

Jaime plastered a strained smile on his face at the sight of Franklin and moved to greet him.



Chapter 962 A Phone Call

However, he had only taken two steps forward when the soldiers from the infantry division jabbed at him with their submachine guns and forced him to backtrack. "Stay where you are!"

A blush tinged Jaime's face crimson.

As the Lieutenant Colonel of reservists, he had no standing before these real military men.

Franklin trotted up to Nathan and stood at attention in front of him. He solemnly raised his hand in a salute and announced, "Reporting to the commanding officer, this is Franklin Wilson, commander of Channing's military districts! Divisions 146 and 147 have been deployed and have arrived at the stated battle location as ordered. Now awaiting the commanding officer's next orders."

"Get into battle position!" Nathan instructed indifferently with his hands behind his back.

"Yes, sir!" Franklin accepted the command



Chapter 962 A Phone Call

readily.

Immediately afterwards, the sound of guns being loaded penetrated the still night.

The main guns of the tanks and the high-speed machine guns on the armored jeeps and helicopters were aimed at Jaime and his army, which now seemed scraggly in comparison.



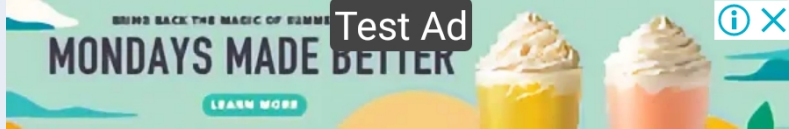
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Chapter 963 Undeserving Of The Uniform

Although Jaime felt hopeless and dismayed internally, he was still holding himself together on the surface.

Wade was the complete opposite. When he realized the tide had turned, his knees gave way, and he crumpled to the ground unceremoniously.

The unpleasant smell of urine and feces wafted off him and permeated the air. He had lost control of his bladder and bowel due to pure, unadulterated fear.

Franklin looked at the group who had been completely surrounded and were trembling in their boots. "Disarm them!" He bellowed.

All the rifles owned by Jaime's party were instantly confiscated.

Nathan walked towards them, accompanied by Franklin, Colin, and a few other soldiers.

He stared at Jaime, whose face was pale with apprehension and lips were ashen, then shifted his gaze to the miserable



Chapter 963 Undeserving Of The Uniform

figure on the ground. Wade was still sitting in a puddle of his own excretions, a picture of disgrace.

Nathan smirked. "What's wrong with the both of you? Didn't you say you wanted to see what I'm capable of? Why are you regretting your words now?"

Rivulets of tears ran down Wade's face. He lay prostrate on the ground and begged, his voice cracking with emotion, "Mr. Cross, I'm sorry! I made a mistake, and I realize that now. I was stupid for not knowing who I was speaking to. Please, you're a person of benevolence. Please have mercy on me!"

Jaime gingerly lifted a shaky hand to salute Nathan. "C-Commanding Officer..."

"Do not address me as your commanding officer!" Nathan shot him down immediately.

He then growled, "I distinctly remember you calling me an imposter and accusing me of leaking government secrets just



Chapter 963 Undeserving Of The Uniform

minutes ago! You were convinced I was a spy for other countries and that I had committed treason! You even went as far as to lead a battalion of reservists to seize me. So, tell me, am I actually a commanding officer in your eyes?”

Franklin was incensed upon hearing this information. His features twisted in fury as he growled, “Jaime Dylan, your actions are outrageous. How dare you slander the General and deploy the reservists on an arrest mission without permission! Are you trying to undermine the military?”

Jaime fell to his knees with a heavy thud.

On the verge of a breakdown, he pleaded, “General, Major-General Wilson, I’m sorry...”

Nathan refuted coldly, “If ‘sorry’ can resolve all problems, there wouldn’t be a need for the military discipline and the law!”

An ominous feeling gripped Jaime’s heart. They’re going to punish me severely!



Chapter 963 Undeserving Of The Uniform

He crawled on all fours toward Nathan and groveled at his feet. He reached out to cling to Nathan's legs.

He knew he could only escape unscathed if Nathan forgave him.

However, Nathan quickly dodged his outstretched hand.

"Don't kneel and snivel before me! Look at your pathetic self! You're unworthy of your uniform!" Nathan chastised.

He then raised his voice to command, "Take off his clothes and capture both these men! Bring them back to base and punish them harshly. As for the rest of the reservists, implement better management and reform the entire battalion so that this incident will not repeat itself in the future."

"Yes, sir!" Franklin obeyed dutifully.

Jaime and Wade were in a daze. All their hopes of getting away scot-free were dashed; both of them knew that they were done for this time around.



Chapter 963 Undeserving Of The Uniform

Jaime and Wade were eventually captured and taken away.

Franklin, too, left the scene and led the army back to the military base. The civil defense siren finally stopped blaring, and the city was plunged into silence once again.

Normalcy returned to Channing. It was as if nothing had happened in the first place, save for the citizens that were racking their brains trying to figure out what had happened through the night.

The Cross family had all gathered in the living room. Benson and Leah were still in their pajamas, and Penny was bleary-eyed as she had just woken up moments ago. Despite their fatigue, they were curious about what had happened and bombarded Nathan with a volley of questions.

Nathan found them endearing and chuckled, "I thought something was up too! I found out later that it was just the annual Channing air force training drill."



Chapter 963 Undeserving Of The Uniform

Cynical as ever, Penny was skeptical about her husband's explanation. "Is that so? Why did the reservists surround us before the actual military arrived to close off this place?"

Nathan simply smiled at her. "Trust me. It's the truth! It was a counter-terrorism-cum-air force training drill where the reservists acted as the invaders while the real soldiers had to move in fast to subdue the enemy. They included the general public to mimic a real-life situation. The aim was to train the soldiers to have faster reflexes in a counter-terrorism mission."



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Chapter 964 Rising Star

As soon as Nathan Cross finished speaking, the television screen in the living room changed to the TV station's host. "Breaking news. Our city suddenly launched an air-raid drill tonight."

"This drill stimulated the enemy's invasion, and the local armies reacted quickly to deal with the sudden outburst along with the people of this whole city."

"According to the mayor, Russell Crow, as well as Franklin Wilson, this air-raid drill and the counter-terrorism was a success."

Penny Smith and her whole family only believed what Nathan said after watching the news.

Benson Smith and Leah were torn between laughing and crying.

"So it was indeed just a drill. I seriously wondered why the armed forces suddenly appeared to arrest our son-in-law!" Benson said.

Leah nodded, "Yeah. It scared me to



Chapter 964 Rising Star

death.”

“They could’ve told us beforehand, for crying out loud. I almost had a heart attack at that time.”

“Mom, Dad. Whenever the city officials and military chiefs launch drills, the more realistic the drills were, the better,” Penny chimed in.

Kylie Tonkins stayed silent on the couch as her eyes rolled.

Drill my a**! Will Dylan most likely asked Uncle Jaxon to find fault with brother-in-law without knowing that he’s a General. They probably tasted their own medicine!

She looked at Nathan in admiration like a fangirl. He’s incredible. It’s so cool to be able to maneuver two divisions with only one phone call.

For the next few days, Nathan managed to finish integrating the Cross family’s resources with the Cross Group.



Chapter 964 Rising Star

With the Cross family's financial input as well as the conformity of its Liver Cancer Special Meds Project, the Cross Group's market value had soared to two hundred billion.

Because Nathan had transferred all the Cross family and his shares under Penny's name, she now held eighty percent of the company's shares and became the new chairman by default. She was also concurrently the president.

With that, she became a hot topic in the business world instantly!

She used to be known as the Business Goddess in Channing. But now she carried that title all around the South.

Major business magazines, newspapers, and the media had reported her.

The whole business community officially knew her name. It was as if she had set foot into the top business circle of the nation!



Chapter 964 Rising Star

Meanwhile, in the Barton family's manor in Northania's Forthmore City.

Inside the luxurious palace-like residence, Zizan Barton, the Barton family's new head was having breakfast in the dining hall. He was wearing an all-white attire.

There were more than a dozen subordinates and servants surrounding him. They were respectfully serving him as if he were a king.

He held a business newspaper with the front headline that read: Penny Smith, the new rising star in the business world!

Other than the picture of the woman dressed elegantly in professional attire in the paper, they also recounted her brilliant management of the Cross Group.

She made the once small company with more than one billion assets leaped upward to a world-famous international group.

The Cross Group now had products of liver



Chapter 964 Rising Star

cancer vaccine as well as the special meds that they would be launching soon.

In the newspaper, experts predicted that the Cross Group would soon replace the Barton Group and become one of the nation's leading pharmaceutical company. On top of that, they would also become a world-renowned company.

Seeing this, Zizan's eyes instantly turned cold as his lips curled up. "Heh. Replace us and become the nation's new leading company?"

He sneered before throwing the newspaper on the table and reached out to take the cup of coffee.

It just so happened that a maid was holding a coffeepot, adding coffee to his cup.

As he reached his hand out without warning, it caused the maid to accidentally pour the coffee on his white sleeve.

The maid trembled in fear when she saw



Chapter 964 Rising Star

this. She hurriedly took a napkin to wipe the coffee stains off him.

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry, Mr. Barton,” she apologized.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 965 | Always Get What I Want

Zizan retracted his hand as he glared at the maid with a faint smile. “It’s fine. Just be more careful in your next life.”

She froze when she heard his words. Before she even regained her senses, he already took the table knife and struck at her with lightning speed.

Swoosh!

The sharp knife slit the maid’s throat open in an instant.

She covered her throat with both her hands before falling into the pool of blood on the floor.

He threw the knife away before picking up a white napkin to wipe his hands and sleeves. “The seventh day of my father’s death has passed. All of you should prepare now. I’ll personally go to Channing to avenge him,” he coldly instructed his subordinates.

“Yes, Mr. Barton!” they answered simultaneously.



Chapter 965 | Always Get What I Want

Zizan's eyes landed on Penny's face on the table. "To replace us and become the nation's new leading company?!" he said with a cold smile. "Well, I'm afraid not. It'll be a contribution to us instead!"

"I'm going to get both the liver cancer vaccine and the special meds!"

Zizan was cruel, bloodthirsty, and ruthless.

After he ordered them to prepare, it didn't take long for all the Barton family's capable members along with a large number of his subordinates to assemble.

In the afternoon, he led his team and headed towards Channing, boarding a chartered plane.

At the same time in Channing, media from major magazines, newspapers, TV stations, and the internet gathered in the main hall of Cross Group on the first floor.

Penny was holding a press conference today as capacity of the new chairman of the company.



Chapter 965 | Always Get What I Want

She announced that they had successfully tested the Q.Than special meds in clinical trials. The next step was to send it to CDER for evaluation. After that, they would apply with the FDA for approval to launch the meds.

“It shouldn’t be long to launch the product officially. When the time comes, it’d be the greatest news to liver cancer patients,” she announced.

The reporters on the scene couldn’t help but cry out in surprise.

Then they excitedly raised various questions regarding the product, especially the pricing issues.

Penny answered with a smile, “The launching of the liver cancer vaccine has always been a dream of Zayn, my father-in-law.”

“We’ll definitely offer the lowest price possible for our own people since treating the patients is our main purpose!”



Chapter 965 | Always Get What I Want

“President Smith, does it mean that you’re not focusing on generating more income for Cross Group?” a reporter questioned immediately.

“Our target is the foreign market!” she responded.

“Overseas, a variety of medicines are widely available at a fairly affordable price. However, the same medicine may cost an arm or a leg after they were imported to our country.”

“We’ll offer a fairly affordable price for all the people of the nation. However, it’ll be reasonably marked up when exported to other countries.”

The reporters were stirred up after hearing this. “You’re truly an angel, Ms. Smith!” they exclaimed.

At this time, Penny noticed a man in a white suit among the crowd.

There was even a group of lackeys beside him. He was staring at her with a smile



Chapter 965 | Always Get What I Want

and his hand up.

She pointed at him. "The gentleman in a white suit, what is your question?"

That man was Zizan Barton.


All the people turned their gazes on him.

He smirked and said, "I don't have any questions. I just want to tell you that I have my eyes on the liver cancer vaccine, the special meds, and you."

"By the way, I'm Zizan Barton, and I've never failed in getting everything I set my eyes on. I always get what I want."

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Chapter 966 Getting Wealth And Beauty

Zizan Barton!

He's the new head of the Barton family and the leader in the nation's Pharmaceutical industry!

The reporters went chaotic when they saw Zizan.

All the cameras turned toward him as they were exhilarated that he showed up at Cross Group's new product launch.

He even publicly confessed that he was eyeing the liver cancer vaccine, special meds, and even Ms. Smith herself!

This was definitely the hot topic that all the media would cover that day!

The Barton family was the leader of the pharmaceuticals industry of the nation. Almost all pharmacies in the market had ties with the Barton's in one way or the other.

The Barton Group had regarded the rising Cross Group as their competitor. They



Chapter 966 Getting Wealth And Beauty

intended to suppress the latter by seizing their two core products, which was normal in the business world.

However, not only did Zizan say he had eyes on the products, but he also implied that he was interested in Penny as well.

Was he trying to get both the wealth and the beauty?

Everyone turned to look at the woman as they wondered how she would respond to the man's insolent and arrogant remarks.

Her expression turned cold as she said sternly, "I'm sorry. The Cross Group isn't short on funds. We definitely will not sell our core products."

"Also, I'm now the chairman cum president of the company and I have no plans to hop to another company. I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you."

Zizan and the audience were stunned by her words.



Chapter 966 Getting Wealth And Beauty

When he said he had eyes on her, he obviously meant that he wanted her to be his woman.

But she wisely countered by saying that she had no intention to hop to another company. She did it as if she were rejecting an offer from a headhunting company.

Because of that, they couldn't help but secretly applaud her.

In their eyes, Ms. Smith's EQ was high. She could dismiss the embarrassment caused by Zizan with just a sentence. This showed her strong demeanor as a businesswoman.

Even Zizan was rendered speechless as he stared at her in surprise.

Shortly after, the corners of his lips curled upwards.

Penny had aroused the competitive side of him. He decided that he must conquer and get the woman.



Chapter 966 Getting Wealth And Beauty

He spread out his hands as he looked like it wasn't a big deal. "That's a shame. But can we at least be friends, Ms. Smith?" he smiled.

Before the woman could even reply, a man's cold voice echoed. "No!"

The audience turned to where the voice came from only to see Nathan entering the room.

Zizan narrowed his eyes at the man with the smile frozen on his face. "No?"

Nathan nodded, "That's right. You and your lackeys can show yourselves out now."

A murderous intent flashed across Zizan's eyes as his smirk turned wide. "And you are?"

"Nathan Cross. I'm her husband."

Nathan Cross!

His hostility became more obvious when he learned that the upright and star-like



Chapter 966 Getting Wealth And Beauty

man in front was the culprit behind his father's death.

"Hehe. I just want to befriend your wife, Mr. Cross. Can't you even tolerate that?"

"Friends are to be served with wines whilst jackals with shotguns," Nathan said flatly.

"Seeing that you came here with ill intention, I'm kind enough for not asking the guards to kick you out."

"You can see yourself out. Don't embarrass yourself."



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Chapter 967 Convince With Virtue

The faces of the numerous experts behind Zizan darkened after listening to what Nathan said. They almost made a move on the latter. But Zizan stopped them.

He smiled gently, "Very well. Sorry for disturbing. We shall excuse ourselves now."

After saying that, he turned to look at Penny again as he raised his eyebrows and squinted his eyes. "I'll wait for you outside, Ms. Smith."

With that, he left the scene with his lackeys.

Everyone looked at each other when he was out of sight. It seemed like he wanted to keep a low profile in front of all these reporters and would likely deal with Nathan and Penny privately later.

Penny had a complicated expression on and looked a little worried.

Pharmaceuticals were the core competencies of the Cross Group.



Chapter 967 Convince With Virtue

Naturally, she knew how powerful the new leader of the Barton Group was.

Zizan appeared tumultuously, and that screamed bad news.

With that, she ended the press conference with a worried feeling.

When the reporters left, Nathan stared at her concerned expression as he let out a smile. "It's okay. Don't take him seriously."

"How can I do that when he's the representative of the Barton Group? That company's the leader of the pharmaceuticals of the nation!" she said with a bitter smile.

"So what? You can replace him after you rid of him."

"If Cross Group gets rid of the Barton Group, we'll become the top company of the pharmaceutical industry in this country."

Penny broke into a laugh when she heard



Chapter 967 Convince With Virtue

him. Her worries had just vanished. “What nonsense are you spouting!” she rebuked.

“Besides, I don’t wish to replace them in the market. I just hope that they’ll not make it their target to suppress us.”

“You can be rest assured for as long as I’m here,” he answered.

Penny stared at his determined gaze and couldn’t help feeling relieved.

With Nathan by her side, she would feel inexplicably safe and secure.

No wonder men are labeled the leader and the protector of the home.

“Okay,” she softly replied with a nod.

Nathan looked at the time and found that it was time to clock off.

“I’ve asked Colin to fetch you in the basement parking lot. You can leave with Kylie through the side door,” he informed her.



Chapter 967 Convince With Virtue

“What about you?”

“Didn’t that bastard Zizan say he’d be waiting for us outside? I’ll meet him so as to warn him not to play with fire.” He beamed.

“It’s not anything dangerous, right?” Penny asked with a deep frown.

“Don’t worry. I may not have that many strengths in other aspects, but I still have confidence in fighting.”

Penny knew that he served in the North Army for many years. She had even seen him in action, which was why she thought even eight or ten big men couldn’t be his opponents, for he was incredibly gifted in this area.

“Be careful, then. Call the police if anything happens. Don’t fight with them,” she warned.

“Okay. I’ll try my best to convince them with virtue.”



Chapter 967 Convince With Virtue

Per Nathan's command, Penny and Kylie got in Colin's BMW 7 Series and left through the basement parking lot's side door.

Ad interim, Nathan drove his Hongqi slowly as he swaggered out from Cross Group's basement garage entrance.

On the street, a Rolls-Royce and five black Audis were parked by the roadside.

It was Zizan and his subordinates. They were waiting for Penny and Nathan to come out.

"Nathan's car is here. But why isn't Penny with him? Shouldn't they come out together?" One of his subordinates voiced out as soon as he spotted Nathan's car.

Zizan narrowed his eyes. "It doesn't matter. Since we only managed to get Nathan, let's just get rid of him. Follow him."



Chapter 968 Car Crash

With that, Zizan and the others followed behind Nathan's car.

They arrived at a remote area shortly after.

Seeing this, Zizan grinned hideously. "Surround him and knock his car over when you find the chance. Then bring his body to me."

"Yes, Mr. Barton!"

Soon, all six cars surrounded Nathan's Hongqi. There were two cars in front and the back, as well as one on each side of his car. He was completely sandwiched in the middle with no way out.

"Find a chance to run him over," Zizan instructed with a demonic grin.

Then one of the Audis from behind suddenly drove forward rapidly, intending to knock over the Hongqi.

Crash!

An explosive noise sounded as the Audi



Chapter 968 Car Crash

crashed into the rear of Nathan's car.

The front part of the Audi was wrecked as its body skewed to the side.

However, the Hongqi was still intact as it continued to move forward unaffected.

The whole incident made Zizan and the others stupefied.

Heavens. Why is his car so sturdy?

The front part of that Audi is already crushed, yet it didn't even manage to scratch his Hongqi!

Zizan couldn't believe it as he ordered the other Audis to do the deed.

What they didn't know was that the Hongqi wasn't any ordinary car. The country spent twenty million on that custom-made car for the chiefs.

The tonnage of the Hongqi was overweight and it had amazing defensive power. It was not only resistant to bullets



Chapter 968 Car Crash

but also to land mines and explosives too.

The Audis that were trying to knock the Hongqi over was only like a scratch to them.

Soon, all of the cars were severely damaged as they broke down on the road.

Now all that was left was Zizan's Rolls-Royce!

He realized that Nathan's car wasn't ordinary. Just when Zizan wanted to tell the driver to stop chasing after him, the latter smirked, "Are you guys done? It's my turn then."

As he was saying that, he was already driving towards Zizan's Rolls-Royce at lightning speed.

Crash!

It was as if a tank hit the Rolls-Royce. The car rolled over twice before falling directly into the stinking gutter beside the road.



Chapter 968 Car Crash

With that, Nathan drove away and left, leaving Zizan along with his lackeys to crawl out from the gutter in embarrassment.

They looked at the badly damaged Rolls-Royce before turning their gaze on the unscathed Hongqi that was revving away.

Zizan was trembling with rage and was sullen yet shocked. "Damn. Did we just get hit by a tank?"

In the meantime, Nathan was ready to head home after he taught Zizan a lesson.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

To his surprise, the call was from Grace Hampton.

He answered it and found that her father, Anthony Hampton was involved in a car accident.

Anthony accidentally collided with a Mercedes-Benz, damaging all the cigarettes and alcohol boxes in the car



Chapter 968 Car Crash

trunk.

A group of Mercedes-Benz owners surrounded him and asked him to compensate one million for the damages.

Anthony was scared out of his wits. He didn't think any of the cigarettes and alcohol were worth a penny though. He had a feeling that he was being set up so he quickly called his daughter, Grace.

When she received his call, she hurried to the scene only to be surrounded as well. They threatened her that they couldn't leave until they cough up the compensation.

Grace was helpless and she could only resort to asking for help from Nathan.

The latter asked for their exact locations, then said, "Prevaricate them but don't provoke them. I'll be there right away."

"Okay!" she replied.



Chapter 969 Broad Daylight

There were a Baojun and a Mercedes-Benz parked on the road in Delta Street.

The Baojun rear-ended the Mercedes-Benz. So they stopped on the side road with the hazard lights on.

A fierce-looking man with bull-like eyes and dozens of his men were surrounding Anthony and Grace.

“Pay me one million right now! I’ll break this old hag’s hands and legs if you’re short on even one penny. I’m Draco Joseph, and I’m not someone to be messed with,” he threatened aggressively.

“You’re the one that suddenly braked in front of me. That’s why I accidentally hit your car,” Anthony protested.

“Also, what kind of cigarettes and alcohol do you guys have in that car? Don’t you think it’s unreasonable to ask for one million when the packaging doesn’t even look good?”

As soon as he said that, his face was



Chapter 969 Broad Daylight

harshly slapped twice.

Draco pointed at him and cursed, “You stupid old hag. Do you know what kind of cigarettes and alcohol you ruined?”

“These are the special supplies for the South’s military, and they’re for the chiefs.”

“If you’re tactful then pay for it. Otherwise, it’s not good if we lose our cool.”

When Grace saw that he hit her father, she rushed forward desperately to protect him.

Anger was evident on her beautiful face. “What are you doing! Are we supposed to believe that the goods are special supplies just because you say so?”

“I’m calling the police. We’ll only talk after they verify it.”

She fished out her phone to call the police.

But Draco snatched it from her hand and threw it on the ground, breaking it into pieces.



Chapter 969 Broad Daylight

“Who allowed you to call the police, you b***h?” he questioned ferociously.

“I’m trying to cut you some slack here but you didn’t cherish that. Believe it or not, I’m going to make both of you regret ever been born.”

“Mr. Joseph, that woman is quite pretty!” A blonde man among the subordinates suddenly chimed in with an evil smirk.

When Draco heard this, he scanned Grace up and down carefully.

She was wearing a simple work suit. He didn’t notice it before. But after studying her, he now found her quite charming. Her body was tall and slender, especially her legs.

Moreover, because she was a doctor of medicine, there was this intellectual temperament exuding off her.

Salaciousness filled Draco’s eyes as he grinned. “Thin waist, long legs, pale skin, beautiful doe eyes, and the rarest gem of



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all, intellectual. She's charming and dignified. It's hard to find someone like her nowadays. Hey. We hit the jackpot!"

He and his subordinates studied the woman in a dirty manner as he remarked upon her appearance. She couldn't hide the shame she felt.

"What are you trying to do!" she yelled furiously.

Draco smiled. "Since you both don't want to compensate me with money. Let's go somewhere else to discuss how to solve this matter in other ways in private."

"Take them away," he instructed his subordinates.

The vicious-looking bastards picked Anthony and Grace up before dragging them towards a van by the roadside to take the pair away.

The passers-by in the distance wondered what was happening. But they didn't dare to stick their noses in when they sensed



Chapter 969 Broad Daylight

how problematic Draco and the others were just by a glance.

However, during this moment, a Hongqi stopped nearby.

Soon after, Nathan got out of the car and coldly said, "Is this kidnapping in broad daylight?"



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Chapter 970 Who Do You Think You Are

“Mr. Cross, please save us,” Grace pleaded as soon as she saw him.

“Who are you, boy? I advise you not to be nosy if you don’t want to end up with a blood-filled face,” Draco spat rudely.

“What did they do that you want to take them away and even threatened to beat me up? Let’s hear the story.” Nathan smiled.

Draco narrowed his eyes before pointing at the battered Mercedes-Benz nearby. “Your friend’s father rear-ended my Mercedes-Benz!”

“Because of that, the boxes in the trunk are now broken. They contain special cigarettes and alcohol!”

“I’m telling you those are the supplies for the chiefs in the South’s military which is worth a million. So how do you plan to compensate for it?”

Nathan’s brows furrowed when he heard that. “Special supplies for the South’s



Chapter 970 Who Do You Think You Are

military?"

"That's right!" Draco exclaimed proudly.

"Let me see!"

Nathan walked to the back of the battered Mercedes-Benz. There were indeed a few ruined boxes of cigarettes and alcohol.

The bottles of alcohol were smashed, causing the liquor to leak and wet the cigarettes. The goods were all ruined.

Nathan investigated it for a while. He found that those were indeed the special supplies for the military.

But if they're really for the military, why are they wandering in the streets?

"These are fake," he said on purpose.

"They're not specially for the military. Even if they are, it's not even worth a penny."

"Let's do it like this. I'll pay two thousand for the damaged goods and help you fix your car. What do you say?"



Chapter 970 Who Do You Think You Are

“Motherf***er! You’re getting on my nerves!” Draco uttered furiously.

As he was saying that, his eyes landed on the beautiful and slender Grace. He gulped greedily as a hideous grin plastered across his face. “Boy, since you also can’t afford to compensate us, let me tell you another way to survive.”

“If you let me enjoy a night with this beauty, I’ll let you go. You don’t have to pay me a single cent.”

Nathan’s face darkened. “You better get rid of your rogue and disgusting behavior when I’m around!”

Draco laughed out loud. “Who do you think you are, acting high and mighty before me?”

“Get him, brothers! Beat him to death!”

As soon as he gave his orders, the gang of yellow-haired lackeys immediately charged at Nathan viciously.



Chapter 970 Who Do You Think You Are

“You’re seeking death!” the latter snorted coldly.

He raised a hand to slap the blonde man on the front.

Slap!

The loud sound echoed.

Just like that, the blondie spat out a mouthful of blood with broken teeth as his whole being flew to the side.

Although Draco had many lackeys, they still couldn’t be matched with Nathan.

The latter leisurely strolled forward and without much effort, his opponents screamed before falling on the ground one by one.

All those men were of a different level than Nathan.

On the other side, Anthony and Grace witnessed the incident with excitement and admiration.



Chapter 970 Who Do You Think You Are

In the blink of an eye, all of them fell into the pool of blood.

Draco was frightened. He didn't expect that dozens of his men would be taken down by Nathan singlehandedly.

"Didn't you say you'll beat me to death?" the latter asked with a cold smirk.

Draco's face turned pale and sweaty but he composed himself. "Don't be arrogant, boy. I have a higher-up. I guarantee that you'll suffer if you dare lay your hands on me."

"A higher-up?" The corner of Nathan's lips curled up.

"He's someone from the military. I'm close with the chiefs of the military in Channing. I can ask for a troop to deal with you just by a phone call!" he said loudly.